

THE MADISONIAN.

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1841.

IN THOSE THINGS WHICH ARE ESSENTIAL LET THERE BE UNITY—IN NON-ESSENTIALS, LIBERTY; AND IN ALL THINGS CHARITY.—Augustine.

Mr. Zallen, of Philadelphia, is duly authorized to act as our agent in that city. Persons wishing to become subscribers to the daily, tri-weekly, or weekly Madisonian, in Philadelphia, can have the paper delivered to them by Mr. Z. free of postage.

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

Since our last publication we have learned the following gentlemen have reached this city: Senators WHITE, of Indiana; WRIGHT, of New York; and of the following Representatives: Mr. OSBORN, of Connecticut; Mr. MALLORY and Mr. HOPKINS, of Virginia; Mr. CAMPBELL, of Tennessee; Mr. WALLACE, of Indiana; Mr. SLADE and Mr. YOUNG, of Vermont; and FILLMORE, of New York.

It would be an endless task, and as hopeless as the labors of Sisyphus, to notice the thousand rumors and fabrications which find place in the party presses of the day. As a general rule, they will be left to the correction of time and events. But there must be exceptions to the rule, where misrepresentations calculated to sow dissension among friends of the Administration cannot, from their nature, be contradicted by public acts. An instance of this occurs in an article of the *Washington (Pa.) Examiner*, republished in the *Globe*, of the 2d instant, referring to General Scott and the Secretary of War. The course of the gallant General in his late publication was, as we are authorized to declare, without the concurrence or advice, or even knowledge, of Mr. Spencer, who, whatever may be his personal or official relations with the officer in command of the Army, has neither formed nor expressed any opinions or views respecting that officer's political position, present or prospective.

The bitter abuse and false representations constantly uttered by the editor of the *Courier and Enquirer* relative to the President scarcely would excuse us in taking any notice of what may appear in its columns; but, lest there should be some one man in the Union misled by the misrepresentations contained in that paper of the 29th of November, we feel ourselves called upon to say, that there is but one statement, and only one, out of the tissue which fills nearly a column, which has the semblance of truth. Mr. Tyler was the advocate of Mr. Clay at the Harrisburg Convention; but when and where he made such a speech as this speech-making Munchausen has caused him to deliver, we should like to be informed; and still more is our curiosity awakened to learn what celebrated stenographer took down his very words, and has written them out for the use of this unhappy dupe of an editor. We have always known that Mr. Tyler advocated Mr. Clay's election, and we have seen the returns which have been made in the course of the Clay press—the Manifestoes—the denunciations continually uttered by his partisans—the burnings in effigy by his zealots and devotees—in this mode a debt of friendship and gratitude is paid, and all because the President would not, to oblige the *effigy Whigs*, say, *that's the name*—consent to commit perjury.

The nomination was tendered to Messrs. Crittenden and Bell, was it, Mr. speech-fabricating editor? How was this done? Tell us, thou wise historian. Come, unmask and tell us how. How could Mr. Bell have had any such tender made him? Who made it, pray? Mr. Bell was not at Harrisburg, nor was there a single delegate from Tennessee; and as to Mr. Mangum—bah! see how foolishly you have exposed yourself in all this matter! *Mangum declined it, did he?*—said he *was sure of the election, if he accepted the nomination*—but he *was a member of the Convention, and delicacy forbade his accepting the nomination*. After this, the editor of the *Courier and Enquirer* will be regarded as the greatest inventor of humbugs of the age. Know, gentle reader, that Willie P. Mangum was not present at Harrisburg, at all, and therefore all the fine speeches which Mr. Webb has put into his lips are of that editor's own manufacturing.

And how much has all this been improved by his correspondent in his paper of the 1st December? According to that writer, several gentlemen were nominated; Crittenden, Bell, Preston, Owen, all declined, and then the matter was referred to the "grand committee." Now, will any one believe that "the grand committee" alone made the nominations of President and Vice President—that after repeated ballotings, which consumed several days, General Harrison was nominated to the Convention, and that on the first ballot which occurred for Vice President, John Tyler received the unanimous vote of that "grand committee," Virginia out of delicacy to Mr. Tyler, because he was a member of her delegation, declining to vote—and on the same day the unanimous vote of the Convention.

Try again, Mr. Editor, and fabricate another reason why the "effigy burners" have a right to dictate to John Tyler. If you want a solution of all this matter in future, go to the editors of the New World and of the Richmond Whig. They are worthy compeers in the work of deception. The first will inform you that John Tyler begged for the nomination, and plead his poverty; and the editor of the Richmond Whig will inform you that he was nominated because of his insignificance. A man plead poverty, forsooth, who having an independent mind, is wealthier with a crust of bread, than the *effigy Whigs*, with thousands in their pockets, and whose insignificance recommended him for the second office in the Government!

This worthy trio may make themselves ridiculous, but all their belaudite ravings can have no other effect—and with this exposure of their malice and assiduity, we shall have no further occasion to notice them.

One of the Tuscarora Indians passing through Canada, a short time since was asked by a tavern keeper where he was from. "Tuscarora, sir," said the man of the woods. "Then," said the Canadian, "you are a Yankee Indian, eh?" "Yes, sir, I am a Yankee Indian." "Did you know," said the Canadian, "that there's going to be a war, and that we shall be over and take the States, and make them a British province." "Do you think so?" "Yes, certainly." "Then, sir, I think you were a great ways from home."—*Tuldoe* *Blind*.

REFORM.

That we shall traverse all the wards of the hospital, to examine and report the symptoms of every disease it contains, we have not promised, because we were aware that we neither possessed the knowledge to execute the task, nor even the opportunity of acquiring it. We have not said that we have detected abuses in practice, and intended to expose them; our purpose is merely to attract attention to laws, which are plainly unjust, because unequal in their operation, or which must almost inevitably lead to abuses. Nor can we promise to dissect all such laws, and expose their deficiencies. We shall endeavor to hold up to view the defects of some few of them, with the hope, however faint, that when the work of thorough reform is once begun, the zeal and energy of the Legislature, with the opportunities of acquiring knowledge possessed by it, may perfect the work.

We did not intend at first to devote a line to the Departments in Washington. But as the abuses said to exist in them have been the standing object of Congressional reform and the never-failing topic of Congressional oratory—we have, on subsequent reflection, resolved to suggest the plan of reformation in them, which we think necessary. What we deem the erroneous course pursued in all the attempts at reform, having been exhibited in relation to these Departments, we think that what, in our opinion, is the right method, will be more clearly comprehended by its application to the same objects. We shall include, however, the Capitol in examination, and show, as we promised, that the members of the Legislature can find as much room for salutary change within the enclosure of their own halls, as in the buildings more immediately under the supervision of the Executive officers.

Some years since, an honorable gentleman appended to the bill for the re-organization of the Land Office, a section requiring—by its intent, at least, if not by its words—the clerks in the Departments to work ten hours, one half of the year, and eight hours the other half, and allowing them two holidays in the year, Christmas and the 4th of July. We shall say nothing of the motives which, in all probability, gave birth to this enactment: we shall say nothing of its folly or the impossibility of its execution. We shall not ask, why some similar provision was not framed for the special purpose of compelling members of Congress to attend to their duties. We only ask, why it did not include the clerks, at the Capitol, as well as the clerks in the Departments? They all hold a position somewhat analogous; and it was manifestly unjust to comprehend one class of clerks in its provisions and exclude another. Or is it pretended that a difference exists in the characters of clerks at the Capitol and clerks in the Departments; and that the members of Congress are overcharged with an electric purity of worth, which is communicated to all, who are blessed with the privilege of coming in contact with them—and therefore more reliance is to be placed on a man who holds an office in the Capitol, than on one who is an humble drudge in the Executive offices? We have perhaps expended too many words on this preposterous law, and we bid it, farewell.

As a preliminary to the suggestions we intend to make on reform among the public officers at Washington, and to demonstrate that the investigations should begin in the Capitol and only terminate in the Departments—we ask how it has happened, that amid all the fury of reform, the Door-keeper to the House of Representatives—besides what is technically, we believe, called the *chances*—receives \$1,500 per annum salary, while the Messengers in the Departments, who hold a similar situation, and from whom, in fact, more mind and intelligence are required, receive but six or seven hundred, without any of the *chances whatever*. Upon what principle of equity is the law framed, which gives not only to this officer of Congress, and to the Postmaster of the House, and to all its copying Clerks, the same compensation of \$1,500 a year, while the Messengers, and the copying Clerks of the Departments are, in general, considered by the members of Congress as too amply remunerated by the paltry sum of six and eight hundred dollars—and are almost condemned by them as speculators on the public Treasury if they enjoy for their labors an income of a thousand. By what rule of justice do the copying Clerks of the Capitol receive \$1,500 a year, while men in the Departments, who, employed in duties requiring both intellect and knowledge, are thought to be too highly remunerated by a salary of twelve or fourteen hundred. But a few of the principal Clerks get \$1,800—while the pay of the rest ranges from \$1,000 to \$1,400. In the Capitol, however, no matter, it seems, what may be the amount of mind to be exerted—whether little or great—even if but a puerile manual skill is required, the Clerk in the immediate employ of the members of Congress is enriched with \$1,500 per annum.

We do not pretend to suggest any scale of remuneration—we do not assert, that the gentlemen in the Capitol are extravagantly compensated—of what *ought* to be paid to the public officers we do not presume to judge—but we say, that if fifteen hundred dollars are not too much for a Messenger in the Capitol, it cannot be an extravagant salary for a Messenger in the Departments. We also say, that if fifteen hundred dollars be not an extravagant compensation for a copying Clerk in the Capitol, it cannot be an enormous remuneration for a copying Clerk in the Departments—nor is such a salary half of what is due to the intelligence and labors of a Clerk—no matter where employed—from whom talent of a higher order is required.

We think that we have, in the few preceding lines, sufficiently demonstrated, that the members of Congress may commence their investigations of reform at home. If the salaries at the Departments are too large—those at the Capitol are enormous. If the latter are equitable, the former are not sufficient to obtain the services of men and talent sufficient for the duties expected from them.

But we have already extended this article to a greater length than was at first intended, and we shall defer to another occasion, suggestions which we intended to make on the graduation of salaries.

A VETERAN PROFESSOR.—We respectfully invite the attention of the Secretary of the Navy, and Congress, to the communication from "A Veteran Professor," in another column. There appears to us to be some justice in his claims.

THE MESSAGE—THE CURRENCY.

The President's Message, we are sorry to observe, has been unequivocally condemned in several places already. Never, perhaps, was a document handled with more harshness by certain editors in New York. The "Fiscal Agent," particularly, (all the details of which they have supernaturally enough obtained,) is the subject of unmeasured abuse. Section by section they have torn it to pieces, and have actually buckled on their armor for another wordy war against the Executive. And all this is done before the Message is written!

Truly, it would be a difficult thing to satisfy the ultra men of either party. If they condemn an Executive document before it is written and published, what are they likely to do afterwards? But seriously, are such political monomaniacs worthy the notice of the President, whom they wantonly slander, or the people whom they strive by every device to deceive? Will any sensible man, Whig or Democrat, be surprised or offended, if the President shall always regard such desperate demagogues, of any party, with indifference and contempt? If they denounce a measure before they have any knowledge of what it is he intends to propose, it would be perfectly folly to attempt to conciliate them by any other scheme than just the one they would dictate themselves. And this would be impossible, simply because the ultra presses on either side demand their own peculiar favorite system or institution.

Recent experience, it seems to us, should have taught these irritable Solons that all their denunciatory breath or ink expended on the President can have no effect whatever. Their objections in advance, will hardly induce him to blot a single line, nor will he be likely to add a paragraph for their especial benefit. Having borne the very worst things they could say of him, until they ceased from actual exhaustion, it is not probable that the fear of new terrors will bend him to their will.

But the case is different with the moderate and well-meaning portion of the community. These, it is the President's duty to please, and doubtless it is his intention always to exert himself to that end. These, be their party appellations what they may, have a right to expect and to demand such things of the Government as they really need, and the Government has no right to withhold them. But all things should be done deliberately and wisely. If the President recommends such measures as he believes a majority of the People stand in need of, his duty so far is discharged. If his enemies have the power to prevent their enactment, and exercise it, he is not responsible for the consequences involved in their defeat. But if they are adopted, then he is accountable for their salutary effect.

We trust there will be more moderation in Congress, than is exhibited by the ultra party presses.

"Mr. Tyler has turned traitor to his party," say the Whigs. Indeed! We thought if the Whigs succeeded, we were to have a "President of the people not of a party."—*Bridgeport Farmer*.

The ultra Whigs say he "has turned traitor," but nevertheless the people will find that he is their President, the denunciations of a few extravagant cliques to the contrary notwithstanding.

The strictly party men on both sides—those whose aim is *personal* reward for vociferous partisan warfare, and whose end is the punishment of defaulters or the disgrace of official stations—whether ultra Whigs or ultra Democrats, if their expectations of preferment are founded merely on their political opinions, in place of honesty and capacity, may designate the President by what term they please, but they will certainly have reason to be convinced that he intends to *persist* in his straight forward course "without fear, favor or affection."

The President cannot please every body—he does not expect it. But by guarding the Constitution faithfully, and administering the laws impartially during his term of service, he will at all events discharge his duty, and thus ever please the silent monitor in his own breast. Without an inward consciousness of having done right, the applause of the world is of no value. But if the Chief Magistrate of this great country is governed solely by the dictates of duty, guided by the landmarks of the wise patriots of the Revolution, he will, *in the end*, win the plaudits and confidence of all honest citizens. Then what inducement is there for the President to err wilfully?

He will not be the President of a party, exclusively, and the people will be convinced of it. That the men whom he may select to fill the various offices within his gift will be identified with some of the political divisions that always exist, is inevitable—because almost every man of intelligence, in a Republic like ours, assumes a party name and advocates certain measures. But we have good cause to believe that his favors will never be bestowed on any class of partisan brawlers, because they are such. Nor is it reasonable to suppose that he will appoint men to execute the laws, who openly denounce the head of the Government and resist or obstruct the operation of the measures of the Administration. It would be a monstrous absurdity if he did! What would be thought of a General who selected his sentinels among the enemy? The President being personally responsible for the acts of his Administration, it would be a strange policy indeed if he were to select such subordinates as would thwart all his intentions and disregard all his commands.

But there are an abundance of *reasonable* men, though they be politicians, to answer all the wants of the Executive, without having recourse to any particular set of demagogues who make it a business to abuse him.

"The Madisonian," &c.—N. Y. American.

The Madisonian is no more and no less the organ of the Senate than of the House, and holds the same relation to "both your houses" that other journals do, which are published in this metropolis. It was "Thomas Allen," and not "the Madisonian," who was elected Printer to the Senate—"the Madisonian" has no connection whatever with that office, and receives no benefit from it, either directly or indirectly.—The Madisonian is not responsible for Mr. Allen, in any sense, nor is Mr. Allen in any sense, responsible for the Madisonian. The office of Printer to the Senate is "divorced" from the political press, and to that extent, a prominent principle, professed at the late Presidential election, has been carried out.

"If President Tyler be not a Whig, we beg leave to ask, what is he? This is a question which the Whigs of the United States surely have a right to ask, and if the paper at the seat of Government, which affects to speak the sentiments, and explain the views of the President on political topics in general, be not disposed to answer it, they will seek elsewhere for an answer."

We say that President Tyler is a Patriot—if this will not answer, we say he is the President of the People, not of a party. But if he must have a partisan title, we do not hesitate to say that he is not an ultra-Whig. The Federalists have termed him "traitor," &c., and have sought an affirmative response "elsewhere"—but the answer of the People proclaimed him Patriot. If there is still a *somewhere else* for them to seek an answer to their liking, why let them resort to it. We had thought that the ultra Bank Whigs had done their worst already. If there be more, let it come.

THE MANIFESTO MEMBERS.

The "Manifesto members" of the 27th Congress, who left this city some few months since, breathing anathemas and death political against President Tyler, with a few exceptions, have again resumed their responsible posts. The country in the interim has passed through another convulsion, more strange and more revolutionary than that of 1840. What feelings must pervade the bosoms of these gentlemen, since the "tremendous certificate" of 1841!

The Extra session, with its crude and equivocal enactments, has been clearly and unequivocally condemned. The ultra Whigs received their final political death warrant—and the President, who read the Federal Constitution as expounded by Mr. Jefferson, has been nobly and triumphantly sustained.

Such is a simple epitome of the startling events of the last few months. We now ask of the more ultra of these gentlemen, with all possible regard for the laws of modesty, What has been accomplished by your heated zeal in the cause of one so obnoxious to the American People as your chief? How have you succeeded in your ill-managed crusade against the genius and principles of the Constitution, the rights of the masses, and the sacred sovereignty of the States? We press the question home, and earnestly request a plain unvarnished answer. Has your opposition to the Executive been crowned by triumph or disgraced by defeat,—how stands the case before the great popular tribunal! Has not misfortune met you every where, defeat become your constant companion, and the very elements conspired to proclaim your overthrow and entire disbandment as a political faction? Has not the cause of your opponents prospered and become finally victorious, while decay and decomposition have been actively at work in your own ranks, destroying the strong and giving life to the weak?—And, lastly, has not the President, whom you attempted to immolate on the altar of your vanity, conceit and malice, been endorsed and approved by a large majority of American suffrages, and cheered in the most flattering manner by the moderate and tolerant of both parties? Who, then has "headed" the Executive?

We seriously advise you, gentlemen, to reconsider your rashness and repent your folly; forsake the image of your blind idolatry, cast off your partialities, bury your prejudices, and with unity, concord and zeal, support the Administration, if not for the man, for the principles he professes—for the Constitution he revere, and the common country he loves and adores. Smooth your ruffled brows, calm your excited tempers, abandon your disolute associates, and forthwith become worthy citizens, free in the exercise of your opinions, but temperate and just in the expression of them.

ENGLISH OPINIONS OF THE PRESIDENT.

While certain presses in our own country are proclaiming JOHN TYLER "a traitor to his party," what say the presses of England of his statesmanship and his patriotism?—of his enlightened regard for the rights of the British nation, and of his high sense of duty as the Chief Magistrate of the American Government?

Hear what the *London Spectator* says upon the seizure of GROGAN, by the Canadian volunteers; mark its sentiments upon the ruffian violence and outrages on the frontiers; and observe the tone and language with which it speaks of the conduct of the President; but, above all things, mark the unsparing rebuke and the severe denunciations with which this journal visits the misconduct of the British authorities:

"The President of the United States issues a proclamation avowing the disordered state of society within his own jurisdiction, threatening the lawless with the terrors of the law, and entreating the peaceable to 'frown' down the secret societies and the overt pillage of arsenals. And we, who cannot keep our own quasi-military troops in order—who cannot oblige the officer to respect the royal commission which he holds, and who have our public goals prostituted to the vagaries of a band of kidnappers—laugh at President Tyler for the weakness of his Government! The British Government has not, so far as we know, even endeavored, like Mr. Tyler, to control the practical lawlessness of its own subjects by admonition and warning. The Caroline affair itself arose out of a violation of territory, and we have suffered time to creep on without warning the aggressors of the consequences of their acts until another case has arisen. It was well, at the time, that the Governor of Canada, imitated President Tyler's declaration of the law. At peace, and united in the common object of repressing outrage, on whatever side, the two great countries might crush the half-barbarized ruffians, who, under cover of defending each, have the other; but while futile jealousies and punitions giveto the two Governments the semblance of hostility, it remains in the power of a few backwoodsmen and borderers to plunge two empires into an unwelcome contest, which would do the most to the honor of the British taxpayer, and saddle the American citizen with a much dreaded national debt—to say nothing of private ruin and misery."

BANK FORGERIES.

It strikes us that in many cases of successful Bank forgeries, the officers of the Banks themselves—for a consideration—may have lent their aid to the knaves who have presented the checks. If their bondsmen were made answerable in all cases, we think there would be fewer forged checks paid. We may be wrong; but we think suspicion is no less a virtue in this case, than charity. Read the following, and judge for yourselves:

FORGERIES.—The Philadelphia papers notice the perpetration of some heavy forgeries in that city.—The National Gazette states that a bookkeeper in the employ of Eyre & Massey, oil merchants, No. 28 South wharves, of the name of Edward Maurice Picher, is supposed to be the person who committed the forgeries. A check on the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank for 5000 dollars; another on the Bank of North America for 4000 dollars; another on the Bank of Pennsylvania for 3500 dollars; another on the Bank of Philadelphia for 1500 dollars, and one on the Mechanics' Bank for 500 dollars, all signed Eyre & Massey, have turned out to be forgeries. These checks were presented at the counters of the various banks Tuesday last, and were paid. Picher was at the counting-house of his employers on Tuesday morning, but has not since been heard of. This is the same individual who, with his brother, George Picher, was committed to the County Prison in August, 1840, as the accomplices of the notorious swindler Brooks, alias Quantrell, in the Cherry Hill Prison. Picher has been in the employ of Eyre & Massey about a year, but they were not aware of his connection with Brooks, having had a good recommendation with him. As he had access to the check-book, there is not the least doubt that he is the person who has committed the forgeries.

LONDON KEEPSAKE FOR 1842; The London Pictorial Annual for 1842. Are this day received, for sale by F. TAYLOR, both got up with their usual literary excellence and beauty of pictorial illustration; for sale at New York and Philadelphia prices.

The *Courier & Enquirer* of the 2d instant, republishes an article "on the establishment by the Government of a specie-paying institution," which was copied from the New Orleans Daily Advertiser, and (by mistake, we presume,) gives the Madisonian credit for it. Will the *Courier & Enquirer* have the goodness to correct this mistake? No doubt it is an innocent one. To use its own language, "Let us not fall in to an error we have determined to avoid, that of condemning before we hear."

We acknowledge the receipt of the "Southern Literary Messenger" for December; among the admirable articles (this number is equal to its predecessors) we find a sketch of the Honorable A. P. Upshur, Secretary of the Navy, and a notice of his writings. The extracts given of the honorable Secretary's review of Judge Story's commentaries on the Constitution, prove that he is not only well acquainted with the nature and system of the Federal Government, and all the rights reserved and granted by the States, but that he is one of the most accomplished scholars in the country. The author of the article, though it is principally comprised of the extracts referred to, also exhibits palpable signs of extraordinary talent, and a facility and felicity of composition not often met with in magazines. If he is the editor, we should like to know his name. At a future time it is our intention to copy this article.

Communications.

FOR THE MADISONIAN. PROFESSORS OF MATHEMATICS IN THE NAVY.

It is a favorite reproach in the mouths of foreigners that notwithstanding our boasts of the universal diffusion of education among our citizens, there is scarcely any country—with the exception of our prototype England—in which learning is so little respected and its labours so vilely rewarded. In its application to some divisions of our country, we can hardly deny that the reproach is founded in truth. Among many of our citizens the name of a teacher is a term of contempt, and if we may judge by the advertisements appearing in the newspapers, the compensation considered adequate for an accomplished instructor of youth is so low, that an accomplished cook would consider the salary of a teacher to the poverty or penury of individuality, we could escape the bitterness of the reproach—by a reference to the cause—which certainly could not implicate the character of our citizens generally. But unluckily we have no such apology in this part of the country at least. We frequently see advertisements from commissioners or trustees of public schools offering employment to a teacher, and enumerating the various branches of knowledge with which he must be conversant, and at the same time promising him the munificent income of three hundred dollars. Such advertisements are by no means unfrequent in the papers of this city, and are sent to them I believe from the adjoining States. With these publications before us, we can assert, that the business of education is treated with respect or liberality.

I have no intention, however, to dwell on numerous facts of this character, which could be adduced. They present, indeed, a reproachful picture to our imaginations, when triumphing in the boast of the universality of education in these United States; but we allude to them to manifest that the profession of a teacher is by no means so highly respected as one might suppose, and to account in some measure for the fact, that even in the laws of our General Government, there seems to be a disposition to undervalue the character of instructors. I take this time, to draw attention to this evil, trusting to the learning and liberality of the present Secretary of the Navy for an effort to correct the evil.

If you will examine the law of 1835, regulating the pay of the officers of the Navy, you will perceive that while all the rest are entitled to receive duty pay and leave pay, sea pay and shore pay, the Professor of Mathematics alone is allowed no compensation whatever, except while actually on duty. He is ranked among the officers, but enjoys none of the privileges of an officer; while all the others, from the senior captain, who may be generally considered on the retired list, down to the rawest midshipman, who is receiving the rudiments of education at the expense of the Government, receive a certain salary, whether on duty or not, whether serving his country or indulging his own pleasures,—the poor Professor receives no commission as an officer, and is not paid a cent except for services actually rendered.

True, he is a non-combatant—and so is the chaplain, the surgeon, and the purser. He is subjected to as much hardship and privation as they are; and yet, after the fatigues of a long cruise, the chaplain, the surgeon, and the purser enjoy the relaxation their health may demand, in the certainty of a salary sufficient for their support,—while the moment the cruise terminates, the pay of the Professor ceases, and the expense of his recreation must be defrayed out of the savings his prudence may have enabled him to make from the pence of his actual labors. What is there in the nature of the duties of the purser to entitle him to more consideration than the Professor—except his opportunities of amassing more wealth? And shall it always be so among us? Shall wealth alone, or the power of accumulating it, always command more respect than talent and worth? View the case as you please, it is clear that the Professor has the same title to a commission and all the privileges of a commission as either the chaplain or the purser. If not, what reason can be assigned for the discrepancy, unless that the profession of education is the most contemptible on board our ships.

I could dilate much more on this subject, but I am unwilling to be a trespasser on your kindness. I will add that, situated as he now is, the Professor has fewer advantages than any man in the Navy—no matter what may be his rank or situation. I shall trouble you but with a few more words, for I wish to be as succinct as possible. A proper liberality of encouragement on the part of the Government towards the cause of learning, requires it not only to place the Professors in the Navy on a similar footing as to pay with the others, but so to fix their rank in the service and their position on ship board, that they need not be made necessarily the equal associates of those whom they are called upon to instruct. According to the present system, not only are they treated with injustice, but their services are rendered almost useless. Is not this subject worthy the attention of the Secretary and of Congress?

A VETERAN PROFESSOR.

New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, DEC. 2, 1841.

The most brilliant weather has succeeded our thirty-six hours' snow storm of Sunday and Monday, and the New Yorkers seem to have inhaled new life and spirits from the bracing air. The city is musical with sleigh bells, and the noble avenues thronged with gay parties of sleighers. This is the amusement of the day, and the Spectacle of the Obsequies of Napoleon the entertainment of the night. This gorgeous affair was produced for the first time on Monday evening, and was received with the strongest demonstrations of delighted surprise and gratification by a crowded audience. It comprises all the incidents embraced in the period, inclusive, from his exile to the depository of his ashes in its last resting place in the Cathedral of the Invalids. The Spectacle is grand and imposing beyond description. The funeral car is twenty feet in height, an exact copy of the original one, and nothing can be more magnificent in costly decorations. The whole panoramic melo-drama, as represented, is

divided into five parts or acts. The first scene is Napoleon's abode at St. Helena; then comes a rocky eminence near Longwood with Napoleon (who is finely represented, in face and figure, by Charles Mason) standing upon the cliff gazing at the sea, and meditating and soliloquizing with his destiny; then the scene in Napoleon's death chamber, and his death! Twenty years are then supposed to elapse, and a scene opens at the tomb of the Emperor. Then comes the disbursement of the body with all its interesting and solemn details. Then the embarkment—the quarter deck of La Belle Poule (which but yesterday left us) the Chamber Ardue in her cabin where the body reposed during the passage to France. Then comes a splendid panoramic view of the river Seine—with the magnificent Egyptian funeral galley—the arrival of the galley at Coubevoie—a grand salute, &c., &c.—Then the scene opens in the Champ Elysees with the funeral procession, precisely in the order of the real. In the centre roll along, to solemn tread of the soldiery and the martial music for the dead, the gorgeous car bearing the remains of Napoleon, drawn by sixteen horses, covered with cloth of gold and adorned with white plumes. A velvet drape depends from the sides; the top is supported by statues (or figures) is surmounted by an imperial crown, and covered by a mantle of velvet. It would consume my whole letter to go further into the details of this really magnificent and imposing affair; which, to those who were not present to witness the real obsequies, convey a correct and imposing idea of this solemn and extraordinary funeral spectacle. Several of the officers of the Belle Poule who witnessed the rehearsal of this scenic drama, have borne flattering testimony to the truth and fidelity of this panoramic illustration of the interesting ceremonies in which themselves bore so distinguished a part. This spectacle will probably be the great attraction for the ensuing month.

The Park, Chatham and Olympic are doing every thing in their peculiar styles to compete with the Borey, and the lectures put in their claims for the entertainment of the intellectual portion of the community. Snowden's "Ladies Companion" is just issued. It is an interesting number, ornamented with a finely engraved plate of the Capitol, and a portrait called "The Maiden." The literary matter is good. Among the contributors, I see the name of Mrs. Anna Cora Mowatt. The eloquent Mrs. Stephens, one of the most charming of female writers, has an admirable story in it. Mrs. Stephens has recently associated herself as one of the editresses of Graham's popular Magazine. In book literature I see nothing new since my last.

Bishop Hughes has come out with a "Bull," as the Herald not inaptly terms it, in reply to the address I have before alluded to as having been presented to him from a public meeting of the Roman Catholics who defended his recent interference in politics. It is published in the *Sun* as an advertisement, but Bennett, with his usual liberality in putting important matters before the public, has published this extraordinary document under some very sensible editorial remarks. It is the most extraordinary bulletin of the age, and will create no little sensation. A synopsis of it cannot be given in the limited space of a letter. It must be read to be appreciated as it should be. It is signed John Hughes, Bishop of BANGOR, alias New York. Dr. Spring delivered a very excellent lecture last evening before the New York Library on the circulation of the blood. He advanced many new facts, and his philosophical theories were well received. The audience was composed two-thirds of ladies, who here form the majority of all the assemblies but those that are political.

The St. Andrews Society of this city gave its anniversary dinner last evening at the City Hotel. Lord Morpeth was one of the guests. His lordship, if he likes public dinners, has well timed his arrival here. What with those given to the Prince, and those given by the societies, he is likely to have a pretty good idea at least of convivial society in Gotham. Lord Morpeth is a clever off hand speaker, and has made three speeches within the week. During the dinner, the chairman proposed his lordship's health, which being drank with "three times three" and enthusiastic applause, he rose and made a very happy reply. I have room for but one extract to show his style and manner. I take it from a very close and able report of it in the Herald. The dinner, to understand the point of the speech, it must be borne in mind was given by a society of Scotch gentlemen.

"Mr. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN—I came to America rather with a view of gaining a little repose from every sort of public exhibition, and with the hope of being able to leave my poor patches of rhetoric to keep on the shelf till my return, and therefore it is with some surprise that I now find myself upon my legs, for the third night running, before a crowded auditorium, in the city of New York. [Loud applause.] However, gentlemen, the kindness—the extreme kindness with which you first invited me and have now welcomed me to your hospitable feast, as well as the high and useful objects which gather you around this board to partake of it, seems imperatively to call on me for a few words, and a very deep feeling of grateful acknowledgment. [Renewed applause.] Though indeed I am rather at a loss to make out my title to be so considered, I cannot pretend—to my misfortune I speak of it—to any claim founded on Scotch birth or blood; nor even on the superior good fortune of having any Scotch property? [Laughter and cheering.] I might, indeed, pass myself off as a 'borderer'; but then the rights under that character were not always of the most perfect running. [Renewed laughter.] Many a ferry, and many a raid, were then the order of the day; and my direct ancestor, who went by the name of 'Betsy Will' did not leave a very possible reputation on either side of the Scottish border! [Great laughter.] But other times have come, gentlemen, and the venous fire blaze no longer on your native hills, nor steel-clad warriors encounter each other on your plains. And as it is on the banks of the peaceful Tiviot, so let it be across the broad Atlantic! [Great applause.]

There is a noble Pole in this city who lectured at the Mercantile Library Association last evening on the character of the Polish Revolution of 1831. A very fashionable audience listened to him with great delight. Major Toehman distinguished himself in this revolution, and his name was familiar to Americans long before he chose America for the place of his exile. He is a noble looking gentleman, and speaks English with fluency. He is at present a Professor in the college at Louisville, where he is very popular and highly esteemed for his gentlemanly qualities and high literary attainments. This is his second lecture here on Poland.

The spirit of the letter of the Secretary of the Navy upon the subject of the Raritan has been much liked; and also the circular of the Postmaster General to his agents. They breathe a promise of good things yet to come to pass in those departments.

Several of the members of Congress are in this city, on their way to the Capitol, and others daily coming. The number of strangers at the hotels is far greater than is usual at this season. Business has increased a fifth since the sleighing, which is still good everywhere but in Broadway, which looks like a highway composed of black blocking. Although we have had so much snow, the weather has not been very cold. The rivers are still open; and preparations are making by preparing ice-boats, to keep open a thoroughfare to Hudson, if possible, throughout the winter.

The Ohio Life and Trust Company has bought up its bonds, which were advertised for sale to-day. There will be a steamer in the last of the week, when we may look for interesting intelligence from England. It is feared great riots may have occurred, originated by the starving condition of the working classes. Yours, HUDSON.

A New Article.—Somebody in New Jersey has been manufacturing indigo. It is a curious composition, which seems to be made of plaster of Paris and blue-flour, with a small modicum of Prussian blue, enough to color it sufficiently. It is moulded into the form of indigo cakes, and the whole thinly coated with real indigo.